

BUY SAVINGS

BONDS

SAVE FOR

RED CROSS

The Bulletin

Tuesday, February 19, 1946

Mary Washington College of the University of Virginia

Vol. XVIII. No. 13

Alpha Phi Sigma To Present Jeanne Welty, Monodramatist, In Lyceum Program Feb. 19

An unusual opportunity to see exceptionally fine dramatic entertainment will be offered by Alpha Phi Sigma when the organization presents Miss Jeanne Welty in her historic monodrama, *The Mystery of Theodosia Burr* on Tuesday, February 19 at 7 o'clock.



Miss Welty is recognized by critics as one of America's foremost exponents of the art of monodrama and her performances throughout the country have been hailed by press and public alike. The monodrama, as presented by Miss Welty, is an incorporation of the best features of the dramatic monologue together with the action and brilliant costuming of the legitimate theater. Audiences thus get the effect of a regular stage play, though it is enacted by one person with a single voice carrying the entire dramatic action.

Miss Welty was starred in Max Reinhardt's California production of *The Miracle* and has played leading roles in many stock productions. She has studied with such famous teachers as Constance Collier, Frances Robinson-Duff, Isaac Van Grove, Ralph Belamy.

Miss Welty writes as well as produces her own programs, thus appearing in the multiple role of designer playwright, actress and producer. Each of the programs represents months of intense research into the lives of the noted women she portrays with so much power and conviction.

Jeanne Welty was born in Lima, Ohio, the daughter of a lawyer and former Congressman. She was educated at private schools in Lima, Cincinnati and Washington.

College Glee Club Performs In Chapel

The Glee Club performed at chapel held in George Washington, February 15.

They first sang "Father Most Merciful" by Frack and Seis and then "Glorious Apollo" by Samuel Webb.

These were followed by "Deliverance," a solo by Laura Wright. Then the Negro spiritual "Deep River" was sung by Louise Miller and the Glee Club. Joan Duncan and the Glee Club then sang "Go Down, Moses."

Next Susanne Kay sang as a solo Firestone's "In My Garden." The last selection was "Nocturne" by Noble Cain sung by the entire Glee Club.

Audience 'Bounces' At Superb Program By Orchestra Group

Running the gamut from swing to symphony, a group from the college orchestra gave a concert in convocation on Wednesday night.

The program began with a stirring presentation of "Czardas" by Monti, followed by "If I Loved You."

The next number was Fritz Kreisler's "Liebesfreud," with a faultlessly executed violin solo by Elva Welday.

Two charming dances were given by Betty Jane Jones and Beverley Lohoeffer. Miss Jones, attired in filmy white chiffon, captivated the audience with her "Dance Orientale." A tango was performed by Miss Lohoeffer to the effective orchestral accompaniment of "Jalousie."

Laura Haley, looking demure and lovely in white, then sang "Love Letters." Her voice proved to be as charming as her appearance.

Shirley Booth and her saxophone furnished the next highlight of the evening. She chose Erika's "Valse," and with the orchestra's background, gave a splendid performance.

"A Kiss Goodnight," sang by Connie Conley, roused the audience to such enthusiasm that they persuaded her to come back and sing it all over again.

Listeners were captivated by Patricia Huff's marimba solo, "Till The End of Time." Two encores were "Sophisticated Lady" and "Four Stick Joe."

A magnificent finale to the contest was the orchestra's splendid presentation of Grole's "Mardi Gras."

Forty IRC Members Visit House Session

Forty members of the International Relations Club journeyed to Washington, Thursday, February 14, to see Congress in action. They were accompanied by Mr. Oscar Darter, head of the History Department.

At 10:30 a. m. a chartered bus left Virginia Hall and arrived at the metropolis around 12:30.

The bus deposited its passengers at the Department of Justice and Mr. Darter led the group into the building and downstairs where they all ate lunch in the Supreme Court Cafeteria.

A sightseeing tour was made of the Department of Justice, which contains marble from many different states and from foreign countries. The girls wanted to hear a case, but the Supreme Court had adjourned for two weeks. Five of the students climbed the spiral staircase which has steel support whatsoever. Each step rests on the one beneath.

The Capitol with the Goddess of Justice on top was the next point of interest. The club members went straight to the Senate Chamber where they expected to see some action. To their disappointment they found out that the Senate had adjourned the day before, but

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Cotillion Week-End Pronounced Success

More than 200 couples celebrated the Valentine holiday this weekend by attending the Sweetheart Dances, presented by the Cotillion Club Saturday afternoon and evening. The tea dance was held in Monroe gym from 3:30 to 5:30 p. m. and the formal in the Hall of Mirrors in George Washington Hall from 9 p. m. to midnight. Music at both affairs was provided by Bob Boykin's orchestra.

Monroe gym was decorated with red hearts hanging from the ceiling and with white paper frills laced with red ribbon. The Pine Room in George Washington Hall was similarly trimmed.

The outstanding event of the evening affair was the figure, performed by members of Cotillion and their escorts. The group formed a heart on the dance floor, while the officers and their escorts formed the letter "C" within the heart. All the Cotillion members wore white gowns and carried favors, which were red paper hearts with a gardenia in the center. The heart was trimmed with paper lace and red and white ribbons.

The officers of the club are Nancy Mann Hite, president; Ellen Chisholm Campbell, vice president; Meda Leigh Overman, secretary; Marilee Clarke Hicks, treasurer, and Anne Perkinson Martin, historian. The sponsors are Miss Lillie Turman and Mr. Ronald Faulkner.

Patrons and patronesses of the dances were Dr. and Mrs. Morgan Lafayette Combs, Dr. and Mrs. Edward Alvey Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Aldo Charles, Mr. and Mrs. Tipton Mooney, Dr. and Mrs. Rollin Tanner, Dr. and Mrs. Almont Lindsey, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Miller and Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Woodward.

BEAUTY CONSULTANT COMING

A representative of a well-known cosmetic company will be on campus this evening and will speak in Monroe Auditorium at 7:15 o'clock.

Numbers will be given to each person as she enters the hall and a prize assortment of cosmetics will be given to the holder of the winning number.

There will be no convocation program Wednesday evening due to the Lyceum program on Tuesday evening.

WMWC—600

Tuesday, February 19

2:00—Musical Masterpieces
4:30-4:45 Musical Interlude
4:45-4:50 We the Peep Hole
4:50-5:00 Top Tunes of MWC

Wednesday, February 20

2:00—Musical Masterpieces
4:30-4:45 Poetry Exchange
4:45-4:50 We the Peep Hole
4:50-5:00 Name the Personality

Thursday, February 21

2:00—Musical Masterpieces
4:30-4:45 Flight into February
4:45-4:50 We the Peep Hole
4:50-5:00 Guess the Tune

Friday, February 22

2:00—Musical Masterpieces
4:30-4:45 Answer Please
4:45-4:50 We the Peep Hole
4:50-5:00 Top Tunes of MWC

Monday, February 25

2:00—Musical Masterpieces
4:30-4:45 Sparks-Plugs
4:45-4:50 We the Peep Hole
4:50-5:00 Hit Tune Parade

Peggy Pancoast Elected To Head Athletic Association



Nelle Mosdell Dawes, recently elected President of Student Government (top), and Margaret Crickenberger, YWCA President (below).

Peggy Pancoast, a Junior Phys. Ed. Major, was elected president of Athletic Association for 1946-47, at Chapel exercises on February 14. At that time nominations were also taken for other offices in A. A., the Y. W. C. A., and Student Government.

Peggy Pancoast comes from Purcellville, Virginia, and attended Lincoln High School there. While there, she held several class offices and was president of the student body. She played varsity basketball for four years and served as manager and captain of the basketball team. Peggy also played varsity tennis, was president of The Victory Corps, and a member of the Athletic Committee.

After graduating from high school she attended Gifford College in Greensboro, N. C., and during the year she was there she played varsity tennis, varsity basketball, and varsity hockey. She won the tennis tournament twice and was basketball manager.

Since coming to Mary Washington in her sophomore year, Peggy has been active as class representative, as chairman of First Aid, and as a member of the Cadet Corps. She played on the Intramural Basketball team that captured the crown in 1944-45 and at present is a member of A. A. Council. She is majoring in Physical Education and minoring in English and Secondary Education.

Nominees for other offices in A. A. are:

Vice-president: Ann Bartholomew, Polly Sharp.

Secretary: Jo Wilson, Betty Anne Phillips.

Treasurer: Mabs Royar, Anne Everett, Peggy Fardette, Virginia Littlegreen.

Librarian: Betsy Gregory, Lois Cole, Carolyn Morrison, Emily Avery, Peggy McVay, Amy Nells.

Other nomination news for the week follows:

Candidates for various offices of Y. W. C. A.—Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, and Freshman Commissioner—were chosen February 14 at a meeting of the Student Body. Elections will take place February 21.

Nominees for the positions are as follows:

Vice-President: Tommy Clark, Betty Lou Fleischer.

Secretary: Meg Bliven, Kitty Clark, Mary Ellen Dulaney, and Nancy Kauffman.

Treasurer: Dot Lescure, Betty Warren.

Freshman Commissioner: Sylvia Francis, Lila Kinsey.

Nominations for Student Government offices were taken Thursday, February 14, after the A. A. President had been elected. The nominees will be introduced in Chapel, February 20, and Election Day will be February 21.

Those named for the various offices include the following:

Vice-President: Berry Brall, Jean Crotty.

Secretary: Barbara Buckham, Nancy Hite.

Treasurer: Sarah Armstrong, Anna Brauer, Marion Butler, Marilee Hicks, Jean McCausland, and Anna White.

Fire Commander: Justine Edwards, Ashby Griffin, Susan Haggard, Rachel Plante, and Sue Womer.

A Brief Background For Play Production

"A WITTIE AND PLEASANT COMEDIE called *The Taming of the Shrew* was acted by his Majesties Servants at the Black Friars and the Globe. Written by Will Shakespeare." Thus reads this title page of an early copy of a sparkling, 5-act comedy by the world's greatest playwright. And such is the play which is being produced by the Mary Washington Players on March 8.

Behind the scenes, costuming and back-drop planning are well under way. The setting is Italy in the 15th century and the colorful costumes appropriate for the era are expected to be especially attractive.

The sets, as technical director Barbara Hickman explained, will be simple. It is the purpose of the scenery merely to draw the audience into the spirit of the century, rather than to depict by exact replicas indoor and outdoor scenes.

In America, Katherine and Petruchio, the Garrick version, was first presented in 1776, almost 200 years ago. Petruchio was a famous part of Edwin Booth's, and he always gave his two-act variant of Garrick's version as an afterpiece of one of his tragic roles.

A German opera made from the

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THE BULLET

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AMERICAN PROFESSOR REPORTS ON STUDENT CONDITIONS IN POLAND

"The fierce desire of Polish students to study" is attested to by the fact that 100,000 applied for admission to reopened universities in liberated Poland. Dr. Douglas V. Steere, Professor Philosophy at Haverford College, told officers of the World Student Service Fund, after a recent ten-day trip in Poland on behalf of the American Friends Service Committee.

Thirty thousand only could be accepted in the universities, some of which have been badly devastated. Nine thousand of these students are attending classes in the University of Warsaw in improvised classrooms all over the city, because the old city was ninety-five percent destroyed. These students live in cellars, huts, and dugouts, in a ravaged city congested with nearly 400,000 people who are without food, fuel or warm clothing.

Forty percent of the Warsaw students have returned from prisoner of war camps, concentration camps, or from compulsory labor in Germany, where thirty-five percent of them contracted tuberculosis, which is, however, only ten percent more than the General average of tubercular students in Poland, induced by under-nourishment and privation. More than sixty percent of the Warsaw professors lost their lives.

Professors are badly underpaid and are lucky to have one shabby suit each. The state is making contributions to the establishment of crude student centers and student feeding but at present is unable to do more than to give a bowl of soup a day to every student and professor.

The universities have all reopened and two new institutions have been created, the Marie-Curie-Slawowska University at Lublin and the Cracow Polytechnical School. The University of Lwow has been moved to Breslau, now renamed Wroclaw. The University of Cracow, founded in 1364, was virtually undamaged, but its entire faculty of 180 was thrown into concentration camps in 1939, where many died.

The British Friends Relief Services are adding a member of the World Student Service Fund (through the European Student Relief Fund) to their staff when they enter Poland next month and it is hoped that some feeding among Warsaw students may result.

Many Polish students were served by ESRF during the war, with the aid of American students through WSSF. More than 11,500 parcels of books were sent to Polish prisoners of war in France. One thousand Polish student refugees in Switzerland were able to carry on their studies in either Polish University Camps or in Swiss universities, through the material intervention of ESRF, and the Swiss Government, universities, and students. Many Polish students continued their studies in "underground resistance" universities in Poland. The Polish universities are generous in accepting credits for work done under these various circumstances.

"The hunger for fellowship with American and English students is terrific," concluded Professor Steere. Great numbers are learning English. This hunger for a resumed intensified student fellowship is universal among the students of Europe who have been isolated for so long from other student communities and from recent advances in scholarship and science.

Combs and Darter In Group to Restore Historic Ferry Farm

Dr. Combs and Mr. Darter are two of the officials of the George Washington Boyhood Home Restoration, a recently-formed group whose purpose is to restore and preserve Ferry Farm, where Mary Washington and her children lived, just across the Rappahannock River from Fredericksburg.

The only original building on the property is a small wooden structure which Washington used as a surveyor's office. Although plans for the restoration of Ferry Farm are not yet complete, a preliminary program includes the building of an interdenominational church, a memorial hall, and an experimental farm and garden.

Officers of the organization are Edward H. McCann, Fredericksburg, president; Dr. Combs, first vice president; Fred Sitterding, Jr., Richmond, second vice president; Walter N. Chinn Jr., Fredericksburg, secretary; Robert T. Marsh Jr., Richmond, treasurer; Henry L. Caravati, Richmond, financial director, and George H. S. King, Fredericksburg, historian.

Mr. Darter is a member of the board of directors which includes, among others, Governor Tuck, Senator Byrd, Edward R. Stettinius, Judge Leon M. Bazile, and Dr. H. J. Eckenrode, head of the division of history and archaeology of the State Conservation Commission.

Programs to restore Washington's boyhood home have been discussed by historians for many years, and a corporation was formed at one time to carry out the plan. The corporation dissolved four years ago, however, and plans were laid aside during the war years.

When a real estate development firm announced its intention several months ago to acquire the property and subdivide it into lots, a group of Virginia citizens requested the opportunity to preserve Ferry Farm as a shrine to Washington's memory. The foundation thus formed purchased the land and will restore the farm where some of the most familiar of all Washington legends—notably the cherry tree incident—had their origin.

There is a plaque near the old surveying office marking the spot where the cherry tree is supposed to have grown.

Speakers Discuss Position Of Labor In Present Crisis

The presentation of Thursday night's Forum was a departure from the usual method of panel discussion. The topic was "Is the Position of Labor in the Present Crisis in Industry Justifiable." Dr. Lindsey and Dorothy Holliday spoke to the affirmative, and Dr. Sublette and Sue Womer, for the negative.

Among the points brought out in questioning was the subject of "looking at the books." Dr. Sublette explained that the books, past profits and losses are open to everyone. What labor really wants is a peep at the budget for the corporation—the estimated profits and losses for a future period.

Dr. Lindsey told of the change reversion made in wages and hours. He described the cuts in salaries and what they meant in purchasing power to the laborers.

Conditions of wages depend on three things: what labor demands, what companies are willing to pay, and how much the government, in its capacity as advisor, will control salaries. Some want wages to depend entirely on profits. This is not sensible, since small industries sometimes barely break even. It would lead to larger corporations and more monopolies. It would allow less free enterprise.

Labor unions need to make some provision for their minority members who may vote not to strike. They also need to help abolish the unfortunate theory of "conscientious withdrawal of efficiency." Under this theory each worker does not put his full energy into his job lest it deprive some other of needed work.

The main problem is to increase labor's purchasing power without raising prices.

Westminister Club Outlines Purposes

Westminister Fellowship, the youngest religious organization on the Hill is sponsored by the Presbyterian Church and endeavors to fulfill its purpose which is "We would through encouragement, fellowship, and service win students to living a Christ-centered life and help develop in them Christian character and leadership."

With the guidance of Miss Helen Schultz, now faculty advisor, and Mr. W. Mayo Smith, local church advisor, the club was organized during the college's summer session. A council was set up which included the named adult advisors: four executive officers: president, Ruth Phipps; vice-president, Helen McGlothlin; secretary, E. M. L. Taylor; treasurer, Beverly Lohoefer; and chairmen of the three standing committees who were: Program and Worship Committee, Joan Rosenthal (now, Bettie Barksdale); Works Committee, Betty Whitrow; and Social Committee, Alice Callaway. Several meetings of the group and council were held, including a summer cabin party in August; and plans concerning present-year functions and contacting incoming Presbyterian freshmen were made.

Since September the Fellowship's activities have been resumed and a formal constitution adopted. Regular meetings are held every other Thursday at 5:00 o'clock in the home of Miss Schultz with all of those interested in the club, although not Presbyterians, invited.

In November, the club was happy to have three of its members, Mildred Johnson, Ann Williams, and Bonnie Gallimore represent it at the Westminister Inter-Collegiate State Conference at Blacksburg. Members of the club have helped in the choir and with the teaching in the Sunday School of the local church. Barbara Daniels presented an impressive Christmas program for the Sunday School done in silhouette. Clothing for mission work has also been contributed through the church. A Church Relations Committee has been recently adopted to foster this interest of the club under the chairmanship of Emily Barksdale.

The members have enjoyed several social functions during the year which include an October entertainment at the Presbyterian Church for all Presbyterian students, a Christmas social of food and fun followed by an impressive candlelight service, a tea given by Mrs. George Hunter, Fredericksburg, for those members in the choir, and a Valentine Party also followed by an interesting program this past Friday night.

All those who would be interested in the Westminister Fellowship are invited to join in its next meeting, February 28, at 5:00 in the home of Miss Schultz. A group will leave from Chandler Circle for her home at 4:50.

MY SAD SORT*

Ah, woe is me!
I long to see
A hunk of male humanity,
Upon his knee
In front of me,
Object: ma-tri-mo-on-y!
But I'm resigned,
All men are blind,
For this is what I always find:
When they have wined,
And gaily dined,
They go off with a friend of mine!

By Louise Pope

*French for fate.

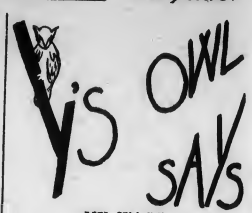
He (over phone): What are you doing?

She: Getting ready for church.

He: Sorry, must be the wrong number.

She: Under this theory each worker does not put his full energy into his job lest it deprive some other of needed work.

The main problem is to increase labor's purchasing power without raising prices.



MY WAGE

I bargained with Life for a penny,
And Life would pay no more,
However I begged at evening
When I counted by scanty store;
For Life is a just employer
He gives you what you ask,
But once you have set the wages,
Why, you must bear the task.
I worked for a menial's hire,
Only to learn, dismayed,
That any wage I had asked of Life,
Life would have paid.
—Jessie B. Rittenhouse

YWCA elections for 1946-47 are well under way! The following girls have been nominated for executive positions: Vice-president, Tommy Clark, Betty Lou Fleischer; Secretary, Mary Ellen Dulaney, Meg Bliven, Nancy Kauffman; Treasurer, Dot Lescure, Betty Warren; Freshman Commissioner, Lila Kinsey and June Ashton. Think seriously about the qualifications of each girl and cast your vote February 21 outside the "C" Shoppe.

A special devotional service was held Sunday, February 17. The day was observed as a world-wide day of prayer by the World Student Christian Federation, of which our YWCA is a part. The program was prepared by students of Czechoslovakia and translated so that students all over the world could use it.

YWCA and Student Government are working together on plans for a Loyalty Night service for MWC-U of Va. It is hoped that Loyalty Night will become an outstanding event of the year and a tradition of coming years. The service will be held on the athletic field or in the amphitheatre.

The Dormeroom was the setting for the annual junior class tea held Sunday, February 17. "Y" cabinet acted as hostesses. Mrs. Insley, wife of the sponsor of the class, poured.

The Church Relations Committee of YWCA, headed by Mary Virginia Bailey, is working on discussion groups for all denominations with the hope that views will be broadened and ideas exchanged. The Ministerial Association has been contacted and they are very much in favor of the plan.

Vespers are held in your dorm at 10:30 every evening. Be sure to attend!

SCHOOL KIDS TO PICK 'BEST TEACHER OF 1946'

What makes a good teacher click?

Nobody knows better than his or her own pupils, and they're having a chance to "tell all" in a national contest sponsored by the Quiz Kids to find the "Best Teacher of 1946."

School kids by the thousands are writing letters on "The Teacher Who Has Helped Me Most." These letters are being read by the judges, Dr. Ralph W. Tyler, chairman of the department of education at the University of Chicago, Dr. Paul A. Witte, professor of education at Northwestern University, and the Rev. Dr. Phillip S. Moore, Dean of the Graduate School of Notre Dame University.

The judges will select the winning teacher from these letters (after a personal investigation) and he or she will receive from the Quiz Kids a year's paid schooling at any college or university in the Chicago area, tuition fees, living expenses, transportation, PLUS \$1,000 in cash. The child writing the best letter which recommends the winning teacher gets \$100 in cash. Ten dollars each will go for the next 100 best letters.

Scrapbook Occasions Sophomore Recollection Of Beginning Year

By Joan Goodie

I've been looking through my college scrapbook which lay for nine brief months on the first shelf of the glorified orange-crate beside my bed. The days have been hurried since I came here September 17, 1944, and I've not taken the time to glue in carefully the tangible remnants of good times.

Here is a paper cup with a pale amudge of lipstick; I used it on the train that frightening Sunday in September. But it wasn't quite so frightening when I stepped off the train and a delightfully friendly girl wearing a "Y" insignia rushed up and asked me if I was going to college. She took my bag, led me to a taxi, and I was on my way up the hills to The Hill.

I liked it at once because of the trees. Then I saw white columns and ivy-covered bricks and liked it better. Our first meal was cafeteria-style in the dining hall. In front of me was a dark-eyed girl who spoke with a strange accent. It couldn't believe that I was actually talking with a Puerto Rican. I don't remember much about the food.

"Instructions Regarding Registration"—well, that really takes me back. I stood in line with the other "G's". At first we were outside on the steps of Monroe, with several zooming bees furnishing a topic of conversation between doggies. The line moved onward and I was handed a bewildering handful of cards and papers which, I gathered, were to be filled in. We all helped each other since none of us knew what it was all about. I always did like to answer questionnaires; this was one time, however, when I got enough of it.

And here is our examination which we were given for Freshman Training. Seven important questions—the answers were to be found in The Bayonet. It's a thick little book—I have it here somewhere. Ah, yes.... I still use it and shall probably continue to do so. It has everything a gal needs to know about the college, campus and off-campus rules pertaining to everything: dates, dancing, meals, holidays, trips to town, class cuts, holiday trips. I've gotten it pretty dirty.

There on that pile is a folded sheet of stapled papers—my instructions for duties as a waitress. Dr. Combs made a speech to us one day about the school's lack of waitresses; so my roommate and I nudged each other and signed up the next afternoon. Before we knew it we were into the routine, and it wasn't bad. The waitresses at first, and seconds were nearly always forthcoming; the food was piping hot. There was a pleasing informality at meals. And the girls were so swell and eager to help. You get to know people when you stand in line to fill your trays with vegetables. Dining Hall work gives a person a feeling of doing something a little extra, and, of course there's the pay you get at the end of the quarter.

We found out right away about going to town. Student Government gave us a map of the city. I still have mine; the creases are quite distinct. You see, we had to stay within certain streets and use one particular route going to and from town. That first trip was hilarious. My roommates and I carefully traced the route in ink and started out. It was all right going but coming back we got turned around. We were scared to death that we were out of bounds and expected to see a stern, accusing professor at any time. Somehow we found our way back without running into trouble. But without the map we probably would have ended up in Washington.

With everything else, we man-

aged to get started in classes. The professors were nice. It was rather frightening at first not knowing what they expected of us; yet when we went further into the work, they were wonderfully considerate. It was rather bewildering finding classrooms in different buildings. The first two weeks I wondered why we weren't given maps to find our way from Willard to George Washington.

Here's a letter from home. Those wonderful letters! It seemed odd to have our own little post office, "the P. O.", girls sharing boxes which were opened with the correct twist of two little knobs. We soon learned that the time for a mass exodus was at 9:20 a. m. after the first class. The mail was always up by then. But, oh, when the box was empty!

We went to class, to breakfast at 7:15 (or maybe at 7:44) and to convocation. We also had extra-curricula things to do. The editors were surprisingly pleased and undemanding when we went, hopefully to the first newspaper meeting. I see the scribbles of my first article, an interview of a new instructor. There's my invitation to a tea given by the Athletic Association in the Dome Room. There's another to the Y. W. C. A. tea. They're nice get-acquainted gatherings; the profs come too. Oh, yes, here's my notice of acceptance as apprentice in the Mary Washington Players. All they asked was interest in some phase of the drama, so I joined, thinking of back-stage work.

Halloween was a big evening "on the hill". The A. A. gave a party in the big gym. Everything was included: apple-bobbing, fun (?) house, fortune telling, entertainers, cider, doughnuts, dancing, scarecrows, and all the trimmings. I hold in my hand a bright red tag we wore to identify ourselves. Naturally, when we got back to the dorm, beds had been adjusted to collapse and hall-mirrors had been soaped. Trash cans were blithely rolled down the steps after "lights out" and at midnight, summoned by our house president, we came into the halls in our pajamas to clean up the mess.

I've saved several church bulletins. The very first Sunday I went to Sunday School and church with my two roommates. Later, the Presbyterian church had a supper for Presbyterian students and their friends. It was good to find a new link for friendships. We went to one another's churches ever so often. We also had Religious Emphasis week on campus sponsored by the Y. W. C. A. For a few mornings I arose and went to morning watch at 7:00; we watched the sky lighten in the east as we walked to breakfast.

Christmas came fast and exams faster. Those dreaded exams; my first at college—a whole week of them, sometimes two a day. Little "blue books" (we took exams in them) ink, and cramming. We got up at ghastly hours of the morning and crammed some more. The library was crowded. Silly little rhyming signs bloomed on room doors saying "Keep Out" in a nice way.

There's nothing among these things to remind me of it, but I still recall the Freshman reception. We wore our evening dresses. It was held on the roof of George

Washington. My name, as it passed from face to face, became garbled. I repeated it; I spelled it; I explained it. The ordeal ended and there I was under the chilly stars drinking cool punch for my dry throat.

"The Coventry Nativity Play" came along; I tried out at the last minute. Wonder of wonders—I saw my name among a number of others as being in the tentative cast. It was a small part. On my program are the names of my two roommates. The tall one with the nice blue eyes was a shepherd; the blonde was King Herod's jester.

We knew we would soon be home when we found a notice in our room headed "Regarding All Holidays". We packed and sat on our suitcases to get them shut. Taxis and trains, buses, anything that ran, took, M. W. C. girls home those days.

This Red Cross membership card reminds me that we got our chance to donate blood to the blood-bank. Of course, everyone couldn't do it, but a few lucky ones could and did go every so often down to the U. S. O. coming back with a clean white bandage on the forearm and tales of tangey lemonade and sandwiches.

Here's a note addressed to the three of us which I found in 218 Willard one day. We had signed up for crew work on the winter quarter play "Junior Miss"; so the head of the building crew decided to take us up on our commitment. We put on jeans, undershirts and trudged over to Westmoreland basement. We cleaned, painted, nailed, bumped our heads, and got dirt in our eyes but with lots of laughter and fun mixed in. Then we had to carry those monstrous flats from the basement of Westmoreland to the stage of Monroe. You meet some awfully nice stevedores in behind-the-scenes toiling.

Basketball also took up some time. Our dorm was runner up for the dorms' championship. Bruised knees sorta got to be a habit.

At the beginning of Spring Quarter we had that unseasonable warm spell. The first chance I got I joined the sun-worshippers down on the athletic field. Tennis balls came out of dusty closets. A few hardy souls even "accidentally fell" into the outdoor pool in their swim suits. (There was still a rule against swimming.) Things began to bloom on campus: dogwood, redbud, lilacs, plum, cherry. There was an Easter concert given in G. W.—the choral club, the Glee Club, and the orchestra. Easter is music and flowers.

"Carmen" was a lyceum program, the last. My roommates and

MWC Freshmen Dean Interviews Students Of Virginia Schools

Miss Turman, dean of freshman, will leave on February 18 on a series of visits to high schools throughout the state in order to interview students who have applied for admission to Mary Washington College and to talk with girls who express an interest in attending M. W. C.

Miss Turman will be happy to talk with high school seniors, friends of present Mary Washington students, who might wish to inquire about curricula and student life here. If M. W. students who have such friends will mention the fact to Miss Turman by letter or card, she will make a special effort to speak with these girls when she visits their high schools.

To enable M. W. girls to tell their high school friends when to expect her visit, Miss Turman has

Continued On Page 4

I worked back stage, joking about our belonging to the Metropolitan Opera Co.

Here I have a yellow and green goat-head. It's really only paper. We wore them on Devil-Goat Day. Those were our colors and we, the Freshmen, and they, the Juniors wore everything that remotely looked like green and yellow. The other two classes, Devils, wore red and white. Unfortunately the Devils won the contest that night, but not without a fight.

What's this wrinkled pink program? Oh, it's the one for our Freshman Benefit; "Peepin Backwards" we called it. I helped behind the scenes again. My previous experience came in handy, especially in holding up rickety sets.

More programs, May Day, acceptance into Players as master member, telegram from Mom, and oh, grusome thought, my first term paper copy.

That seems to be about all there is of last year's souvenirs, but I have many clean pages yet to fill. I think I'll get some glue and start right now.

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Radio Waves

Weird sounds emanate from the control room of station WMWC on the third floor of George Washington. The cause—the Radio Broadcasting Class is making its first records, and some of the results are disastrous. "One might hear anything from 'Gurt' Link making boogie-woogie out of the wedding march, to a serious dissertation on the values of radio in the modern school system."

The lingo picked up from the engineers in their unguarded moments include such descriptive words as:

Wow—not the equivalent of "Huba, Huba!" a "wow" is an unusual buzz or off-sound on a record.

Feedback—a sound which plays "merry-go-round" and goes into the microphone twice, causing a whistling sound.

Playback arm—has nothing whatsoever to do with baseball, but it is the arm which contains the needle which plays the record back after it has been made. Simple, isn't it?

Everyday about 3:30, room 310, in other words the Radio Studio, resembles a corner of the "C"

Continued On Page 4

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Mr. Houston, of the music department, is another one of those rough-riders from way back. He didn't know the near from the off side of a horse until he found himself in the Cavalry at V. M. I. But with horses all around and two hours of riding every afternoon, except Saturdays, for three years—it wasn't long before he became an experienced rider.

His second lieutenant, who was evidently a sarcastic individual, had a lovely scheme for warming up horse and rider at the beginning of the day. He had them jog-trot for an hour without stirrups! (That's one way to get the rider relaxed so that he can feel the movements of the horse.)

There is one interesting little incident Mr. Houston recalls which classifies him as "The Horizontal Wonder." Seems as though he was taking a series of one-foot jumps with his hat over his face (army style) the approach to the first jump was nicely done, but when he landed he was, feet and all around his horses neck—just lying there. Horsey didn't seem to mind, so proceeded over the rest of the jumps with Mr. Houston hanging about his neck. He never did fall off though and it all happened so quickly he didn't have time to get scared.

Other exercises he participated in were military drilling on horseback, mounted formations, pistol practice off moving horses at moving targets. (sounds complicated—doesn't it?)

Another one of his experiences is well worth noting for it holds valuable information as to the reactions of horses under certain circumstances. One rainy afternoon he was on a road run and the company of eighty was moving at a gallop in columns of two down a dirt road. They turned off the road, at a gallop, into a field and encountered a broad jump which consisted of a number of telephone poles lying in a pile. Mr. Houston's horse slipped and they both fell right in the path of the rest of the company. When he hit the ground unhurt he lay very still, for in the fleet moment in which he was falling he remembered something he had read in the Youths Companion Magazine at the age of nine years. "A horse will never step on anybody lying in his path if the person is lying still—in fact, the horse will usually do all he can to avoid stepping on a person who has fallen."

Mr. Houston's case this sudden memory brought him out of the incident without a bruise, although eight horses sailed over him before the company movement could be brought to a halt.

Speaking of incidents—it wasn't too long ago that Ellen Loving was riding tail guard out on the trail. Nancy Douglas, a beginner, was riding in front of her. They started up at a trot and Ellen noticed that Nancy's horse had broken into a collected canter and that Nancy was just riding along as though she was in a rocking chair. It was the first time she had ever cantered and she didn't even know it. She did realize something different was happening, for when they stopped, she turned to Ellen with a quizzical look and asked, "Loving, what was I doing?"

There have been a number of girls who have hunted this year for the first time in their riding careers and more who have hunt-

ed for the first time with the Oak Hill Hunt Club. They all agree that hunting is a wonderful form of outdoor sport. They are Phyl Derigon, Ruth Snell, Anne Edison, Lorraine Goedde, Pat Richards, Anne Russell, Ruth Lawless, Bunny Daily, Dot Quinn, and Amy Neels.

The recent bad weather has given the riding classes opportunities to get acquainted with what goes on in the barn as well as outside. They have been learning how to braid manes and clean tack. Besides giving them extra knowledge, these rainy day activities help prepare them for horse shows. They will have a chance to put their knowledge to practical use in the near future for the date of the winter gymkhana has been set and it is March third. Other shows are going to be upon us before we know it, for the Annual Snowden show is scheduled for the first or second week in April and preparations for our own spring show will be well under way by that time.

The four o'clock Monday-Wednesday class had a supper ride not long ago and the menu was superb—hamburgers, oysters, peas, potatoes, and all the trimmings. Mr. Walther announces that they are going to have feeds for all the classes—if they want them—silly question!

Forty IRC Members Visit House Session

Continued from page 1

The House was in session. Many of the girls were disappointed and disillusioned by the conduct of the Representatives, half of whom were not even present at the meeting. One of the guards hastened to explain that a rather unimportant measure was under discussion. Nevertheless, I. R. C. members concluded more interest should be shown by members of the Congress of the United States. They were amazed to see that those present were not paying attention to the speaker, who was wildly gesturing as he talked. Some congressmen were reading newspapers, others magazines, a few munching candy, and one man was snoring loudly. When the time came to vote, other representatives rushed in, stood up to vote, and walked out again. The congressional pages were the busiest people there.

On going downstairs from the gallery, some of the girls asked to see their representatives. Although five or six men were called for, only one, Mr. Almond, was "on the floor" at the time. He came and talked for quite a while to the girls from his district.

Mr. Darter escorted the members to the Library of Congress, but six girls remained at the Capitol to climb up to the Dome. It was quite an adventure! Puff! Puff! There are exactly 365 steps going up, and the same number to climb down. The feeling of going to the top of the Capitol of the United States was worth every bit of the exertion. One could see and almost touch the beautiful painting in the center of the dome. Those who still felt like climbing panted up the last flight of steps. There they could see all of Washington. It was truly a sight to wonder at. The streets, arranged like spokes of a wheel from the Capitol, make an unusual pattern. After three hours of sightseeing, the group split up, and for an hour shopped and enjoyed the other parts of Washington.

At five thirty the bus left taking forty tired and happy Mary Washington College students. But that is not the end of the story.

It took five hours to get from Pennsylvania Avenue in Washington to Virginia Hall on the campus. A few technical difficulties set in (namely headlight trouble) and the bus broke down outside Alexandria. Finally, through the combined efforts of Mr. Darter and the driver, the bus rolled into Fredericksburg, labored up the hill, and deposited the sleepy girls at their dormitories.

BUT U. S. SAVINGS BONDS

M. W. C. Freshmen Dean Interviews Students of Virginia Schools

Continued From Page 3

announced the following tentative itinerary:

Feb. 18—Hopewell High School; Feb. 19—Surry, Smithfield, and Chuckatuck high schools; Feb. 20—Suffolk, Franklin, and Carrville high schools; Feb. 21—Holland and Portsmouth high schools.

Feb. 25—Jefferson Senior High School, Roanoke; Feb. 26—Roanoke County High School; Feb. 27—Fincastle and Eagle Rock high schools; Feb. 28—Clifton Forge and Low Mor high schools; Mar. 1—Covington High School.

Mar. 4—Bedford, Colonial and Montvale high schools; Mar. 5—Amhurst, Temperance, and Madison Heights high schools; Mar. 6—Rustburg, Brookneal, and Narund high schools; Mar. 7—Lovington and Beeson high schools; Mar. 8—Appomattox, Concord, and Pamplin high schools.

Mar. 11—E. C. Glass High School, Lynchburg; Mar. 12—Big Island High School, Southern Seminary; Mar. 13—Buena Vista and Lexington high schools; Mar. 14—Troutville, Buchanan, and Natural Bridge high schools; Mar. 15—Alta Vista, Chatham, and Greta high schools.

Mar. 19—Cape Charles and Eastville high schools; Mar. 20—Painter, Onancock, and Accomac high schools; Mar. 21—Parkley, Oak Hall, and Chincoteague high schools.

Mar. 25—Maury High School, Norfolk; Mar. 26—Granby High School; Mar. 27—Great Bridge and Norview high schools; Mar. 28—Oceana, Deep Creek, and Craddock high schools; Mar. 29—Creeds and Churchland high schools.

April 1—Check and Floyd high schools; April 2—Hillsville and Woodlawn schools; April 3—Galax High School; April 4—Stuart, Meadows of Dan, and Critz high schools; April 5—Martinsville City High School.

April 8—Rocky Mount High School; April 9—Spencer-Penn. and Callands; April 10—Bassett and Fieldale; April 11—George Washington High School, Danville; Chatham Hall, Chatham; April 12—Averett College and Stratford College.

A Brief Background

For Play Production

Continued From Page 1

drama was performed at Mannheim in 1874 and later revived by the Metropolitan in 1916. In a slightly different version by Daly, the play had phenomenal success not only in the U. S. and Canada but in England, Germany, and France.

Public Domain

The public domain in the United States includes about 175,000,000 acres of which about 23,000,000 acres are forest land.



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Phys. Ed. Department Releases New Swimming-Post Regulations

Baskets, Bruises And Bumps

Basketball is in the spotlight! Excitement ran high Thursday night, February 14, when dormitories met and clashed on the floor of Monroe Gym.

Westmoreland met first and second floors of Willard and was defeated with a score of 8-14. The first half Ellen Bono starred for the senior dorm, and Evelyn Pully was high scorer for Willard.

This game was followed by the Betty Lewis-Tri-Unit one with Betty Lewis triumphing in a 14-8 victory. Lunette Harris was high scorer for Boo Lou.

With a neck-to-neck score of 12-11 Cornell took the final game from third floor Willard. Ashenback deserves special mention as high scorer for Willard, while Edwards and Grove were starring for Cornell.

Radio Waves

Continued From Page 3

Shoppers at lunchtime. The director of the daily program frantically pulls her hair (and anybody else's she can get hold of) while waiting for her players to straggle in. Mr. Weiss pulls his hair (pardon, scratches his head) because there's no control operator on duty. Someone else rudely interrupts this hair-pulling to ask timidly if she may make a record which is due for class the next day. And some other freak brisky drums on the piano—all in a day's work at WMWC.

Five enterprising engineers are to be congratulated on getting their third-class operators licenses. Barbara Chisholm, Nelle Dawes, Ruth Meyer, Virginia Pinchbeck, and Janet Ryder journeyed to Washington a few weeks ago to take a test on Radio Law at the Federal Communications Commission. The test was gruesome—so they say—but we heard they had a grand time. How about it Ruthie and Ginny?

Time for me to sign off now and radio wave—"goodbye"—to you. "Til next Monday night, keep a-listening to Radio Station WMWC.

When the colored couple were being married by the clergyman, and the words, "love honor, and obey" were spoken, the bridegroom interrupted: "Read that again, suh, read it once moah, so's de lady kin ketch di full solemnity ob de meanin.' I'se been married befoah."

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What are you doing between four and five o'clock to-morrow afternoon? Want to come swimming? Here is all you have to do.

1. Bring your own bathing cap or shower cap which ties under your chin.

2. Tank suits and towels will be provided for you at the pool.

3. Take a soap and water shower before leaving the dressing room.

4. Use the foot bath before going into the pool and when you come out of the pool.

5. BEFORE ENTERING THE POOL MAKE ABSOLUTELY SURE THAT THERE IS A LIFE GUARD ON DUTY. This guard must be a Terrapin member or a girl whom Miss Leonard has authorized to serve as a guard.

Recreational swimming can be more than just fun. If you wish to improve your stroke or your diving form, just ask the life guard and she will be glad to help you. In this way both of you profit, for the guard needs to improve her demonstration technique, too.

Previously, there has been some misunderstanding about who is guarding the pool. In the future, the life guard will wear her own suit or a sweat shirt so that at no time can she be confused with the other swimmers. Under no circumstances may a swimmer enter the pool unless a qualified life guard is present. This is for your safety; observe this rule.

The swimming hours are as follows:

Monday through Saturday; 4 to 5 in the afternoon.
Saturday night; 7:30 to 9:00.
Sunday afternoon; 4 to 5.

Faculty and Goats Volleyball Winners

In a nip-and-tuck volleyball game some time ago, the faculty walloped the undefeated Juniors, although the third-year girls still hold top place in the ranking, followed by the Seniors and Freshmen, with the Sophomores in the cellar. In a later Devil-Goat contest, the Goats emerged victorious.

For the benefit of both students and faculty, the Athletic Association has placed a suggestion box outside the "C" Shoppe and invites ideas on new sports to be tried, arrangement of practice hours, entertainment on weekends, and any other proposals you may have in mind.

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Betty Grable in

"DOLLY SISTERS"

Also News

Friday-Saturday, Feb. 22-23

James Craig - Signe Hasso in

"DANGEROUS PARTNERS"

Also News

Sun.-Mon.-Tues.-Wed.

Feb. 24-25-26-27

Ginger Rogers - Van Johnson in

"WEEK-END AT THE WOLDORF"

Sunday Continuous from

3 P. M.

Monday - Tuesday, Feb. 18 - 19

Phyllis Thaxter in

"BEWITCHED"

Special Added Attraction

"Appointment in Tokyo"

Wednesday-Thurs., Feb. 20-21

(Bargain Days - 2 Shows For

The Price Of One Admission)

Dorinda Clifton in

"GIRL OF THE LIMBERLOST"

-Feature No. 2-

Ross Hunter in

"OUT OF THE DEPTHS"

Also News - Novelty

Friday-Saturday, Feb. 22-23

Ken Curtis - June Storey in

"SONG OF THE PRAIRIE"

Also News - Novelty

Monday-Tuesday, Feb. 25-26

George Macready in

"MY NAME IS JULIA ROSS"

Also News